

# THE COURIER-GAZETTE.

TWICE-A-WEEK . . . TUESDAY AND SATURDAY.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

ROCKLAND, MAINE, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1903.

VOL. 58. NO. 103

## The Courier-Gazette.

ALL THE HOME NEWS.  
Published every Tuesday and Saturday morning from 409 Main Street, Rockland, Maine.

**NEWSPAPER HISTORY.**  
The Rockland Gazette was established in 1846. In 1874 the Courier was established, and consolidated with the Gazette in 1882. The Free Press was established in 1885, and in 1892 changed its name to the Tribune. These papers consolidated March 17, 1897.

### THE ROCKLAND PUBLISHING CO.

Subscriptions \$2 per year in advance; \$7.50 if paid at the end of the year; single copies three cents.

Advertising rates based upon circulation and very reasonable. Communications upon topics of general interest are solicited.

Entered at the postoffice at Rockland for circulation at second-class postal rate.

VERLAIN-BENJAMIN, Special Advertising Agent, 100 Nassau Street, N. Y., representative for foreign advertising.

I love the man whose heart is on fire for humanity's sake, who is kind to all, whose conscience makes no mistake, who is not afraid to stand up for right, and when the man who strikes at once to the end of truth is the only man whose cause and conduct are worthy of one moment's thought.—Rev. Geo. W. Cooke.

Maine's motto again stands good. This state now heads the list of states in the number of mail routes in comparison with the number of inhabitants.

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition covers two square miles—1,240 acres. It is larger than the Chicago, Omaha, Buffalo and Paris Expositions combined.

It begins to look like the New York Tribune, as if Bourke Cockran's purely gratuitous services in the recent campaign were destined to be rewarded by an election to Congress.

Game Commissioner Carleton says that farmers have a right to shoot deer which are found destroying crops, but that deer become the property of the state after being shot.

The news has gone abroad that a moonshine outfit has been found on a South Carolina plantation which belongs to Senator Tillman. No Tillman ever kept still, however, so the senator will avoid suspicion.—Portland Argus.

There is only one place in the world where the sun sets twice in the same day, and that is at Leek, Eng. There is a jagged mountain there and the sun sets behind it and it grows dark. An hour later the sun reappears at a gap in the side of the mountain, and it is light again until the real sunset.

In the forthcoming report of Labor Commissioner Matthews there will be running stories of the mines of Maine, the apple industry, the labor unions and the mineral resources of the state. It is assumed quite a prominent place in the occupations of the state in the last few years. There will also be given a full description of Millinocket in the report.

A unique plan has been adopted by the W. C. T. U. of Vermont for the conduct of its campaign against the liquor license law during the coming year. It has been decided to do away with public speakers for the present and to work entirely through the school children. It is the hope of the union that in this way the parents of school children can be reached.

It has been officially decided by the Republican national committee that the convention will be held at Chicago, June 21. Pittsburgh had seven supporters and St. Louis one, but it was generally conceded long in advance that Chicago would be the site. The committee is quite unanimous in the opinion that Roosevelt will be the only candidate for the nomination.

America's national wealth is increasing at an enormous rate. The South alone will, in the first five years of the twentieth century, receive \$1,000,000,000 more for its cotton than it received in the last five years of the nineteenth. We have harvested this year 660,000,000 bushels of wheat and 2,300,000,000 bushels of corn. The hay crop has been immense. The fair, open and honest operations and enriched the stock raisers.

Cassell's Journal. In Japan, at dinner, they bring you a live fish. To prove to you that the fish is alive, they tap it on the head and it wriggles. Another blow kills it, and you proceed to eat it. In the United States, the kind of fish and one which is not unpleasant to the taste when consumed in its raw state. Japanese cooking is excellent. The Jap cooks are extremely skilled. For instance, they make an absolutely clear soup. To look at this soup it appears to be water, but it tastes like the strongest consommé.

A deepening of the Damariscotta river to nine feet, at mean low water, up as far as the bridge at Damariscotta is recommended to Congress by the Secretary of War. A report to that effect was made by Maj. Rossier, Corps of Engineers, in charge of River and Harbor work along the Maine coast and goes now to the River and Harbor committee for consideration. It is estimated that the work in improving this ancient port of Maine, whence a century ago many vessels sailed to and fro in the West India trade, can be accomplished at a cost of \$4,500.

Boston Globe: The best field for temperance work is among the youth of the nation. Excessive drinking seldom want to stop until it is too late. They go on over the danger line when even the best medical talent cannot help them. The young, however, are more impressionable. They are more thoughtful, but still have ambition, will power and physical energy. When they are shown to their satisfaction that old King Alcohol takes great delight in leaving his victims in the jail, the poorhouse, the madhouse and the grave they will not care to make his acquaintance.

## SENATOR STAPLES TALKS.

Apparently Not Carried Away With Heart Movement—Attitude on Governorship and Senator's Berth.

Senator Staples and wife of Washington were registered at the Thorndike Monday. Mr. Staples has occasion to visit Rockland very frequently just in advance of a supreme court term and he is to be concerned in several cases, which, if tried, promise to be the most interesting of the term.

One is the case of Mrs. Amelia Eaton, formerly of Waldoboro, who sues her husband, J. Edwin Eaton of Waldoboro, for a divorce and alimony in the sum of \$10,000. Mrs. Eaton was released from an insane hospital some months ago, where she claimed to have been unjustly placed by her husband, and there will presumably be some sensational testimony bearing upon this phase of the case.

Another case of Knox county interest is that of Eugene Snowman, South Thomaston against George E. Mason, now of Rockland, for alienation. Senator Staples appears for the defense and Judge Campbell for the plaintiff. It is understood that there will be a battle royal between these aggressive attorneys. Senator Staples also appears for the defense in the two suits in the sum of \$300 each brought by Jay D. Taylor against F. W. Smith. It is understood that one of the last-named cases has been specially assigned for the second day of the term.

Mr. Staples, who is at the head of the Ancient Order of United Workmen in this state, is very enthusiastic just now over the prospect of holding the next Grand Lodge session in Rockland. The matter has been practically left in his hands and if satisfactory arrangements can be made the convention will come to Rockland. With it would come about 300 delegates, who are representative Maine men, to say nothing of the women who would come as delegates to the Degree of Honor convention. It is expected that the boards of trade held in the matter, and The Courier-Gazette suggests that our board does so in this instance. Not much is required in the way of financial assistance, but rather some assurance that Rockland will display the hospitality which is expected of a convention city. The date would be the 23rd of February and the Rockland board of trade will probably discuss the subject at the next regular meeting.

Mr. Staples says the order is prospering. The new rates are being accepted by the various Grand Lodges and no number of letters are being sent by change. Senator Staples is never averse to discussing politics, but he shied a trifle at the reporter's direct question as to whether he was a Hearst man.

"I am for the man who is nominated," was his evasive reply, after a silence of some moments. That he does not think Hearst will be nominated, and that he does favor Richard Olney, are deductions which the reader may make.

"What about the Democratic gubernatorial nomination?" "I should say that it belongs to S. W. Good, of Bangor. If he is elected, I shall not turn my hand for the nomination. If the Democratic party wants me, and thinks that I am the strongest man for the nomination, I will accept. I am entirely in the hands of my party in this matter."

"Shall you be a candidate for the nomination of state senator again, providing you do not take the gubernatorial nomination?" "I am inclined to think so."

"What do you hope or expect to accomplish in a strongly Republican Senate?" "My hobby is equal taxation. You remember the railroad bill I introduced at the last session? Well, eight Republican senators voted with me on that proposition and next time I believe I shall win. The taxation of railroads on the same principle that other property is taxed will increase Maine's revenue from \$900,000 to \$1,400,000. We have simply got to do something to take care of our schools. The towns are being depopulated simply because our school fund is deficient. One-third of the extra revenue which would be derived from proper taxation of railroads I would devote to that school fund. The bill which I introduced at the last session was framed after the Michigan law, but the Wisconsin law does not involve so much machinery, and in other respects is some better. If I go back to the Senate I shall present a new bill framed like Wisconsin's."

## ESTABLISHING A BOUNDARY.

County Commissioner Jameson is a member of a committee appointed by the Supreme Court in Knox county to establish the line between the towns of Washington and Liberty. His associates are County Commissioner Brock of Waldo county, and Hon. Frederick Danforth of Gardiner. They were running the line last week.

Bath is delighted over the prospect of a big seven-story hotel which will soon be erected in the heart of that city, according to report. Bath can stand a new hotel, all right.

## Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't and can't if your stomach is weak. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it. It gets tired easily, and what it fails to digest is wasted.

Among the signs of a weak stomach are uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, and disagreeable belching. "I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla at different times for stomach troubles, and a run down condition of the system, and have been greatly benefited by its use. I would not be without it in my family. I am troubled especially in summer with weak stomach and nausea and find Hood's Sarsaparilla invaluable."—E. B. Hicks, W. Chester, Pa.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills**  
Strengthen and tone the stomach and the whole digestive system.

## In Theatrical Circles.

### Some Good Attractions Are Booked For Farwell Opera House For the New Year.

On Christmas afternoon and evening Huntley's big minstrel jubilee and concert orchestra will be the attraction at Farwell opera house. Thirty people including some of the best local talent attainable in the city. The annual engagement of this organization is looked forward to each year with a great deal of pleasure and the usual amount of enthusiasm is noticeable on the part of the theatre goers in town. Huntley's minstrel jubilee this year will be on a much more elaborate scale than ever given before as nothing has been left



Huntley's Minstrels at Farwell Opera House Christmas Afternoon and Evening.

undone in the line of stage settings, costumes, lighting effects, etc., and every attention to detail has been looked after and a very smooth performance may be anticipated. The first part setting will represent the grand old Colonial Days with appropriate costumes in keeping with the times. Gorgeous velvet attire throughout. Handsome white coats with buckled shoes and silk hose will grace the setting. The chorus and ballad singers this year have been chosen with a great deal of care and attention, and it goes without saying that the singing contingent will be far superior to anything ever attempted in years previous by Mr. Huntley. Every chorus, every ballad and every song will include the latest and most popular music of the day. Not an old note or a worn-out strain of music will be rendered. The grand spectacular finale of part one, representing the Goddess of Liberty, will surpass anything in a line ever attempted before by a local minstrel company. Ed. LaBarre has been especially engaged to introduce his moonshine dance in part one, and also to contribute his original bit of nonsense entitled "Spots" in the olio. The vaudeville part comprises this year Fred Huntley, Rockland's popular black-face song singer and comedian in a strictly twentieth century monologue. The LaMarre Sisters, two very graceful young ladies, in an original and unique costume. Otto Hatch, charming singer and soft shoe dancer; Shepherd & Halstead in a wonderful picture and statue clasp with the entire costume, scenic equipment, lighting effect, and the like. Otho Hatch, charming singer and soft shoe dancer; Shepherd & Halstead in a wonderful picture and statue clasp with the entire costume, scenic equipment, lighting effect, and the like.

On New Year's, matinee and night. Huntley's Minstrels will be seen at the Farwell opera house. A banner attraction, forty people. The best minstrel, an army of musicians, singers and dancers, so, hand and orchestra. Look for the big parade.

Fred Raymond's "The Missouri Girl," has been booked for one performance at Farwell opera house, Saturday, Jan. 23. This is a comedy drama full of funny situations, strong climax, interpreted by a company of competent actors. "The Missouri Girl" will be beautifully mounted. A new attraction, a sure winner, a success wherever produced. Keep in mind the date.

Once again, the fourth time around, always up to the mark, successful each year; nothing old but the name will be Dave Davis' great rural comedy drama with concert band and orchestra, "Uncle Josh Spruceley" at the opera house, Tuesday evening, Jan. 19.

The Huntley Minstrel Jubilee will be repeated in the same line for the benefit of the public library with new featuring acts, etc.

Congressman Chas. E. Littlefield at Farwell opera house Wednesday evening, Dec. 29.

Watch for Huntley's big minstrel jubilee parade Christmas forenoon at 10 o'clock.

## NO POLITICAL HONORS.

Master Gardner Will Accept None While at Head of Grange.

State Master Gardner has set all political rumors so far as he is concerned at rest. He has declined the honor conferred upon him by election to this high office Mr. Gardner said: "I fully appreciate that I have made mistakes, and I also realize that to continue in this position means a small personal sacrifice. But I cannot refuse a task to which the grange calls me, and to the faithful discharge of my duty I will devote my best energy. No person can say that I have approached him seeking this honor. The call has come from my brothers and sisters, and I am simply grateful for their expressions of confidence. For one personal reason I am glad this honor has come to me again, but since that reason in no way concerns the welfare of the order in Maine I need not mention it."

"I am aware that one member of the order has said unkind things of my conduct at the recent meeting of the National Grange. I only wish that man would repeat those charges to the people of Rockland, by whom I am best known and see what would be said to him. But as master of the Maine State Grange I have no enemies to punish and no friends to favor beyond their deserts."

"I believe that this great organization is greater and of more importance to the social and industrial welfare of Maine than any political party, or all political parties, and I pledge you my sacred word that while I am at the head of this order I will not seek any political honors, nor will I accept any political office, nor even the governorship of the state, if it were tendered by a unanimous vote. The grange must not be used to advance political ambitions and I further pledge you that I will not directly or indirectly use my office to help any political ambition I may have for the future. I appeal to you to give me united and loyal support in advancing the interests of our order during the coming two years."

The Standard Oil Company was unable to give each of its employees a turkey this year, as was the old custom. There's no telling where the price of oil might have gone had it done so.

## IS ENTITLED TO REAISE.

Requests for Fair Rates Causes Trouble at Fremont, Neb.

(From the Iowa Independent Telephone Journal, of December, 1903.)

The Fremont Independent Telephone Company recently put in force a new schedule of rates 50 cents higher per phone than those heretofore prevailing. This aroused some subscribers to such an extent that a notice was prepared and transmitted to the company, notifying it to take out their phones or re-establish the old rates. A petition was also prepared requesting the mayor to take action to prevent the company from collecting the increased rate.

The company put in a good system, costing about \$45,000, but after a trial, found that it was unable to live at the rates prevailing. It was before the city council frequently for some months endeavoring to get an increase, but the council refused to grant it. It now takes the position that the fixing of rates is a matter beyond the control of the council and has raised the rates, notwithstanding the refusal.

The Fremont Telephone Company is one of the best companies in the state of Nebraska and in view of the good service it has given its subscribers, and the large list it has, it is justly entitled to the rate it has asked for. It long ago passed the \$1.00 and \$2.00 limit has been learned from experience by telephone men the country over. It is a 12.50 per month rate just and equitable rates for residence and business houses where the subscribers number five hundred or more. In fact, it is impossible to operate successfully, with fair and reasonable profit upon a lower rate, considering good service, with such a number of subscribers. A few fanatics who are too careful of their expense account to be honest, are usually responsible for trouble arising from matters of this kind.

We hope the company may be successful in securing satisfactory settlement of the matter without loss to its business.

## BOTH AGAINST IT.

### Senatorial Candidates in Hancock On Record As To Resubmission.

New interest in the Hancock county senatorial fight is given by the publication of letters from Candidates Walker and Mills, stating their position on the resubmission issue. A Democratic paper had intimated that Mr. Walker would be the resubmission candidate because of his connection with the resubmission movement. Mr. Mills' position was already well known, his speech in the last Legislature having shown that he was an active defender of the prohibitory amendment.

With a desire to buy the amendment on record, a Hancock county paper—the Bunker Post—sent each the following letter: "Dear Sir:—Understanding you are a candidate from the western part of Hancock county, for the next State Senate, I desire you to state your position upon what is commonly termed the resubmission movement. Are you for or against it? This to every citizen of Hancock, especially, is of vital interest."

William A. Walker of Castine sent the following reply: "My Dear Mr. Sutcliffe: I am in receipt of yours of the 23rd inst. and in reply to your inquiry I wish to say as distinctly and emphatically as I may, that I am opposed to the question of 'resubmission' and I have no hesitancy in announcing the fact. Any presumption that I am in favor of this movement is absolutely and maliciously wrong."

Sumner P. Mills of Stonington made this answer: "Mr. Editor: Yours of the 23rd inst. received. I was always been an advocate of the Prohibitory law, and am heartily opposed to the present resubmission movement. Should I be elected to the next Senate, I should take the same position on this question as I have taken by myself in the House of Representatives last winter, and should do this because I believe the law now on file is superior to any form of license that can possibly be devised."

If there has been an attempt, under the surface, to score a point against Mr. Walker, it appears to have had the effect of a boomerang.

## DEER HUNTING PHOTOGRAPHS.

Mr. J. W. Swan, official photographer of the Grand Trunk Railway System, has returned to Montreal from a few days' sojourn in the hunting regions situated on the Company's lines in "The Highlands of Ontario." Mr. Swan made the trip with a view of securing additional collection of negatives of deer hunting pictures to add to the already large series which the Company have now, and which are being utilized to exploit the great attractions which are found in Ontario for the sportsman.

He was most successful in his quest, and has been able to obtain a number of excellent views, not only depicting the hunter in the act of securing his quarry, but several scenes of the game being hunted to camp, camping scenes and views of large numbers of deer taken by the sportsman.

The Grand Trunk Railway system have made a specialty in the last few years of advertising the many attractions that Canada holds forth for the tourist, angler and sportsman, especially disseminating the information for the detection of the increasing brotherhood of travelers from the United States. Thousands of dollars have been expended in this direction, with the result that the traffic has increased phenomenally. It is safe to say that the Grand Trunk are doing more than any other factor to advertise Canada as the Mecca for the summer visitor and the sportsman.

PROTRUDING, BLIND AND ITCHING. PILES Cured by Widow Gay's Ointment. Try it and tell your friends about it. 25 cents at all druggists.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

## This Week

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

A review from the columns of the Rockland Gazette, of some of the events which interested Rockland and vicinity for the fortnight ending Dec. 26, 1878.

Jeremiah Tolman, Charles Sherer, O. Gardner, John M. Sherer, John C. Cleveland, Jonathan Spear and Harrison Farrand served official notice upon the city that they were to petition the Legislature to have Ward 7 set off and incorporated as a separate town.

A Christmas dinner for the poor children of the city was served in Farwell hall under the management of a large committee from the churches. From a lengthy account of the dinner published in the Gazette the following extract is made: "Behind a table piled high with hot roast turkeys stood John T. Berry, G. W. Ricker, Alfred Murray and Samuel L. Lovejoy, armed with carving knife and fork. We venture to say that Mr. Berry and Col. Ricker in their days of keeping a hotel never cut and carved with more satisfaction than on this occasion."

Of the seven directors of the Rockland National Bank four had served 27 years—ever since the organization. They were Nathan A. Farwell, Jonathan White, Timothy Williams and Francis Cobb. The other three directors, Thomas Colson had served since 1853, Maynard Sumner since 1862, and William H. Glover since 1866.

The sales at the city liquor agency in November amounted to \$369.

Supreme court was in session with Judge Walton presiding. A. F. Crockett of Rockland was foreman of the first jury, and David Talbot of Camden foreman of the second jury.

Thieves at the Northend broke into the store of K. C. Rankin & Sons, carrying off about one pound of gold, a quantity of stock, minkens, etc.

The officers elected by Edwin Libby Post, G. A. R., were W. W. Ulmer, J. E. Marshall, J. E. Rhodes, S. A. Fish, Jonathan Crockett, Dr. Benj. Williams, Rev. G. R. Palmer, J. H. Thomas and G. H. Tighe.

Robert J. Burdette the famous humorist and editor of the Burlington (Iowa) Hawkeye, lectured in Farwell hall. Mr. Burdette's subject was "The Rest and Fall of the Moustache." As a lecturer, says the Gazette, "it could hardly be pronounced a signal success."

Joseph E. Moore and S. Emerson Smith of Thomaston were making a tour of Europe.

Knox Lodge of Good Templars was formed in Thomaston with S. E. Cushing as chief templar.

The following births were recorded: Rockland, Dec. 16, to Mr. and Mrs. George E. Cross, a daughter.

Camden, Dec. 15, to Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Conant, a son.

South Thomaston, Dec. 17, to Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Sleeper, a daughter.

Appleton, Dec. 4, to Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hilton, a son.

Camden, Dec. 9, to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sullivan, a son.

Vinalhaven, Dec. 13, to Mr. and Mrs. John Bragg, a daughter.

Vinalhaven, Dec. 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Vincent McLaughlin, a son.

Rockland, Dec. 3, to Mr. and Mrs. James B. Gardner, a daughter.

Vinalhaven, Dec. 4, to Mr. and Mrs. William Frazer, a son.

The marriages of the weeks were as follows:

Vinalhaven, Dec. 24, Josiah Reynolds and Miss Annie Verner, both of Vinalhaven.

Vinalhaven, Dec. 21, Howard F. Sweet of Westbrook and Miss Carrie A. Williams of Vinalhaven.

Rockport, Dec. 14, James E. Gregory and Miss Nettie M. Carey, both of Camden.

Rockport, Dec. 14, Joseph H. Millay and Miss Addie Wall, both of Camden.

Groton, Mass., Dec. 10, Ralph G. Kellerman of Thomaston and Maria M. Draper of Ayer, Mass.

Bureka, Calif., Dec. 1, Albert C. Thibault formerly of Rockland, and Lizzie W. Kimball.

Rockland, Dec. 13, Freeman H. Dow and Miss Eliza Morey, both of Rockland.

Rockland, Dec. 14, William Bureleigh and Miss Mary L. Snow, both of Rockland.

Appleton, Dec. 3, William Burgess of Seabrook and Miss Hattie Simmons of Appleton.

The schooner James A. Potter, Capt. Lewis Ogier of Thomaston, bound from Pensacola to Boston, went ashore near Sag Harbor, L. I., and became a total loss. One of the crew was drowned.

The year's lobster catch around the islands which comprise Mussel Ridge Plantation was estimated as worth \$2900.

The residence of G. F. Burgess in Rockport was badly damaged by fire. The Pacific Engine Co. of Rockport and the Atlantic Engine Co. of Camden fought the fire.

The storm did considerable damage in Rockport, completely wrecking the schooner Golden Eagle, owned by Capt. Dyer, and damaging the schooner Joseph Carleton.

Master Joseph Simonton, who had been attending Farmington Normal School, returned to his home in Camden, looking rugged and healthy.

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## COUNTY'S OLDEST VETERAN.

Percy Montgomery Is 86 Years Old But You Wouldn't Think So To See Him.

Without doubt Percy Montgomery of Thomaston is the oldest veteran of the Civil war now living in Knox county, and one of the oldest in the state. Mr. Montgomery was born in Warren, Nov. 25, 1817, at what is known as "Corn Hill," and is the son of the late John and Julia Ann Montgomery, his father having attained the age of 89 years and his mother 80. Percy has living together at the old homestead in Warren, one brother, George, 95 and a sister, Mrs. Rebecca Hall, 90 years. For a man who has seen 86 summers, Percy Montgomery is a well preserved and remarkable man. Although he wears glasses his health physically is good and every day may be seen on the streets walking about as straight as an arrow.

When 15 years of age he learned the wheelwright trade of the late James Dunbar in Warren, and then came to Thomaston and worked at this business two years for the late Howard, father of John Howard of Rockland, at Mill Creek.

He afterwards opened a shop for himself at Brown's Corner, where he remained in business seven years and then went to Rockland and worked in the shipyard. At the outbreak of the Civil war, Montgomery enlisted for three years, Nov. 18, 1861, in General Tilton's 2nd Maine Light Battery, acting as carpenter, or artificer as the war term called the position. He took active part in the battles of the Wilderness, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, the three days' fight at Gettysburg, and numerous others, receiving an honorable discharge from the army at City Point, Va., Nov. 30, 1864.



## The Courier-Gazette.

We are at once surprised and gratified at finding in the Boston Herald an editorial upon "Promoting Temperance"—gratified because of the able recognition that the article gives to the benefits of temperance to the community; surprised, because it is indeed rare to find the columns of a Boston newspaper exerted in the direction of anything that is opposite to the interests of the liquor business. We are proud to quote the editorial in full in spite of its length, but will content ourselves with some portions of it:

It is known that most of the railroad corporations enforce very strict rules regarding employees who are addicted to the use of intoxicants. The same statement holds good of many other large employers of labor. As a general thing, these rules prohibit drinking while on duty. Now the directors of one great railroad system, commonly known as the "Four," have gone a step farther. They have promulgated an order that employees must not drink intoxicating liquors at all, whether on duty or off duty. They declare that they do not want the service of men who either drink when on duty or before and bemuddle their brains with alcohol when off duty. It wants only keen, alert, clear-headed men, and is resolved to have no others. We do not know that this is the first large corporation to establish and enforce a rule of total abstinence, but it is highly probable that it will have imitators among other large employers of men in highly responsible duties. The tendency is in this direction. It is not so much a question of morals, perhaps, as a question of economics and of obtaining the best results. As a business proposition, it is determined to give non-drinking men the preference. The chances are that as a rule, they will prove most efficient and trustworthy.

Proceeding, the Herald states a fact that will be news to most readers, that King Edward of England has lately made it very emphatic in social and naval circles that it will give him much more pleasure to have his hand drunk in water than in wine. This is indeed a long step forward. Aluding to a recent shooting affair the Herald continues:

Every newspaper contains numerous reports of crimes committed by persons under the influence of "the bottle," and would not have been committed if the criminal had been sober or had not debased his sensibilities and vitiated his normal will power by habitual indulgence in strong drink. Not all criminals are drunkards, but the man who drinks to excess is always a possible criminal. He does not know, no one else can know, when the temptation to the provocation, to crime may overcome his conscience and his ordinarily reasonable motives. The person who cultivates an appetite for drink in the hours when he is on duty is likely some time to have an uncontrollable craving for the stimulant at a time when he knows he should not take it. This is the consideration, doubtless, of those employers of labor who feel that the only rule of safety is the requirement of total abstinence at all times.

We refrain from further extracts except to quote the writer's conclusion: It is the temperance and not the intemperance of the community that assures its wellbeing and its advancement in useful efficiency and in morals. Hence all indications of a growing appreciation of the virtues of temperance, and even of abstinence, in respect of the use of intoxicating liquor, are reasons for congratulation. They are tokens of encouragement regarding the betterment of business and social conditions. The more the conviction spreads that indulgence of an appetite for alcohol is inconsistent with the best state of physical and mental health, and hinders the progress of the individual, but to all who are in any manner dependent on his sane and sober self-control, the better it will be for the state.

In this connection how consistent appear the efforts of those persons who seek to have the children instructed in these matters. They argue, and we believe rightly, that the earlier in life you get planted in the mind of a person a knowledge of the facts that the Herald writer sets forth, the more solidly that knowledge becomes fixed and the less likelihood there is of the possessor of the knowledge becoming a blind slave to the drink that is the cause of the things the Herald raises its warning voice against.

Nobody is better qualified to speak to Maine people of the St. Louis Exposition than C. W. S. Cobb. Mr. Cobb entirely refutes the arguments put forth in some quarters in derision of the building that Maine will erect. Among the bewildering array of buildings uniform in dazzling style the typical Maine log cabin will offer a refreshing note of variety. Our reporter's interview with Mr. Cobb will interest all readers.

These are troublesome times for the Democratic party in Congress. It is desperately afraid that the President will reap great benefit for making the Panama canal possible and so doing what Congress told him to do. The Democratic members would like to rob the President of this credit, but they are afraid to go too far lest they get themselves in the position of seeming to object to the canal being built. They find two horns to the dilemma, and neither furnishes a comfortable seat.

Senator Staples already is laying plans for work in the legislature that meets in 1905. This is a very long look ahead—too long, in fact, for the Senator's ageing vision. The Republicans of Knox county will see that there is something doing when election time comes round next fall, and they expect to relieve Brother Staples of all anxiety as to what part he will play when legislature opens.

When we read of communities with typhoid rife and the occasions are numerous—we are again stimulated to say a blessing for the great gift of water service that Rockland enjoys.

The Courier-Gazette greets the more part of its readers on Christmas day. It is quite unnecessary to add that it wishes each and every one of them all the happiness and joy of the season.

## The Registration Board

Nath'l Jones Who Has Been Chairman Since 'Twas Organized Resigns—Prospective Changes.

An important change relative to the Rockland board of registration is about to take place. Wednesday's train from this city bore a letter to Governor Hill, containing the resignation of Nathaniel Jones as chairman, and accompanied by the recommendation of the Republican city committee that James Donohue be appointed his successor. Mr. Donohue is already a member of the board, and the vacancy which will be occasioned by his promotion will doubtless be filled by Charles E. Weeks, as the city has recommended such an appointment. The naming of the chairman devolves upon the Governor, but the appointment of other members is done by the Mayor. In each instance the city committee makes the recommendation. The correspondence which will bring about these changes is involved in the following letters:

Rockland, Nov. 27.  
Hon. John F. Hill, Governor of Maine.  
Dear Sir: I hereby tender my resignation as chairman of the Board of Registration for the city of Rockland, Maine, the same to take effect as soon as my successor is appointed and qualified. I take this opportunity of thanking you for having re-appointed me to the responsible office of registrar. Circumstances over which I have no control make it prudent for me to relinquish the duties pertaining to the office. Very respectfully,  
[Signed] Nath'l Jones.

## Mr. Cobb and The Fair

What a Former Rockland Man Has To Say About The Coming St. Louis Exposition.

Charles W. S. Cobb, formerly of this city, but now a prominent business man in St. Louis, is quite sanguine regarding the success of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, which opens in his city the first of April, and which he is one of the official board of managers.

During his stay here Mr. Cobb talked interestingly of the approaching world's fair, and in the course of an interview with a Courier-Gazette reporter said:

"All of the main exposition buildings, with one or two exceptions, are finished and the work of beautifying the grounds is well along.

"Every state in the Union, with a solitary exception, will be represented inside the fair grounds. The foreign and Philippine buildings are well along toward completion, the Ferris wheel is nearly ready and concessions along the 'Pike' are being constructed.

"The question of space is troubling the officials somewhat, in spite of the fact that there are between 1300 or 1400 acres—double that which has been deeded to world's fairs formerly. One reason for this lies in the fact that the foreign governments are taking such a great interest in the Exposition and are asking for more room than was anticipated by the fair managers.

"All of the state buildings with the exception of Maine's is erected of staff, and the log cabin which is to represent the Pine Tree State is regarded with much satisfaction by the fair's officials and those who have visited St. Louis thus far. It is sure to attract a great deal of attention because it affords such a delightful relief from the monotony of the other buildings, and with its broad piazzas and method of construction it will prove a very restful place for the visitors. It is located near the junction of two roads and near the Pennsylvania, Wisconsin and Michigan buildings. It will be surrounded by plenty of large oak trees."

In this connection the comments of E. C. Swett, secretary of the Maine World's Fair Commissioners, is quite interesting.

"The Kentucky state building," he said, "is to be of Italian renaissance, very ornate, covered with stucco work and made of staff the same as are the most of the buildings. Does anybody believe that the people of Kentucky live in that kind of houses? The Washington state building is made in the form of a wigwam—even more plain than our Maine building. Is anybody foolish enough to think that the people in that state make their homes in that

Rockland, Dec. 16.  
Hon. John F. Hill, Governor of Maine.  
Sir: On behalf of the Republican city committee of Rockland, I have the honor to recommend the appointment of James Donohue as chairman of the Rockland Board of Registration, vice Nathaniel Jones resigned.

Very respectfully yours,  
[Signed] James E. Rhodes, 24, Chairman.

Mr. Jones was first appointed chairman 12 years ago, when the Rockland board was organized. Although a Republican of the staunchest type his duties as chairman have been fulfilled without the slightest display of partisanship and he has been uniformly courteous to all who have appeared before the board.

Mr. Donohue, the new chairman, has exceptional qualifications for the chairmanship. He is thoroughly informed as to the routine work of registration and may be expected to act with the utmost impartiality and intelligence upon all cases. Mr. Donohue is a wholesale fish dealer and is president of the board of trade. He has served the Republican city committee, has been a member of the city government, and is a candidate for state fish commissioner to succeed Hon. A. R. Nickerson.

Mr. Weeks is also one of the city's most prominent Republicans and business men. For several years he has been a member of the school board in which capacity he has put in much valuable and faithful work.

The Democratic member of the board is W. H. Simmons, who has been found a most congenial associate by the Republican members.

sort of a structure? The California building is a reproduction of one of the old Spanish mansions and is made of adobe. Is there an intelligent person anywhere who entertains the notion that that is the manner of a building in which the residents of California make their home? The Texas state building is in the form of a star emblematic of the Lone Star state. There is nothing like it in the world, but do you suppose there is any one who thinks that this represents the kind of houses which the people of Texas live in? Why these criticisms of our buildings are ridiculous. Our building will compare with that of any other state of like population or size. There is no question about that. The idea is that we want something that is individual and characteristic. What we want to do is to exploit our state and to attract here money, capital and population."

"There has been some criticism about the hotel accommodations," continued Mr. Cobb. "Many large ones have been erected in the city, others around the grounds, and one immense one inside the fair grounds. There will be plenty of accommodations for all, at reasonable prices; patrons of the exposition need have no fear of exorbitant rates.

"One of the fears of the fair will be the endeavor to show everything in the process of manufacture. The interest of the foreign governments in this matter is greater than ever before. One of the most unique exhibits will be that from Japan and the Philippine Islands. Since last November a large number of Philipinos have been on the grounds erecting their village, and foreign workers from all countries have been engaged in beautifying their buildings."

"The whole will be an Exposition such as has never been seen anywhere. We have been officially advised, and by the men whom we have worked in the interests of the fair all over the world, that an unprecedented number of people will visit this fair. The rates from New England will be determined at a meeting of the railroad managers within a few weeks."

"What are the business conditions in the West?" asked the reporter.

"Very favorable. The crops were immense and command good prices. The winter wheat crop is looking very well as far as I have seen it. Trade in general is very good."

Knox county readers will ask no better than our reliable endorsement of the Exposition than that which Mr. Cobb gives.

## EVENING SESSIONS OF THE ROCKLAND COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

Will be resumed MONDAY, Jan. 4, 1904

Instruction hours from 7 to 9 each Monday, Wednesday and Friday evening. Special attention is given to Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Correspondence and Spelling. Students receive private instruction.

1 month (12 lessons) any study or studies \$3  
Rates of Tuition: 2 months (24 lessons) any study or studies \$5  
Free use of Text Books.

We use the Ellis system of Book-keeping and Business Practice, which is especially adapted to evening classes. Price of Outfit \$1.50. For further particulars inquire at College Office.

169-1

## Begin the New Year Right!

This year is about gone. All of us have made mistakes—and, undoubtedly we will make more. Let us, however, start out with the determination to do better. We can help you materially from our large stock.

Diaries, Desk Calendars, Art Calendars, Blank Books, Account Books, Day Books, Ledgers, Note Books, All Kinds Office Stationery, Refillers for Diaries.

These will help you if you stick to their use, and every business man should.

HUSTON'S BOOK STORE  
Opp. Thorndike Hotel.

## Great Granite Industry.

Knox County Played An Important Part In It This Year, Two Firms Alone Shipping 100,000 Tons.

Appropos of the granite article which appeared in last Sunday's Globe, it is a noteworthy fact that Knox county produced more granite last year than any other county in the State.

The principal granite manufacturing concerns in Knox county are the Booth Bros. & Hurricane Isle Granite Company, which operate at Hurricane Island, Long Cove and Waldoboro; and the Bodwell Granite Company, whose quarries are at Vinalhaven, Spruce Head and the Lake Umbagog.

The shipments of the Booth Bros. & Hurricane Isle Granite Co. amounted this year to about 75,000 tons, the principal markets being New York and Philadelphia. The most important contracts which this firm has at the present time include the Annapolis naval buildings and the New York customhouse.

Some of the most notable buildings for which the Booth Bros. & Hurricane Isle Granite Co. has furnished stone are the St. John's cathedral, the new courthouse in Pemberton square, Boston; postoffice and customhouse in Baltimore. Buffalo savings bank, Fidelity Trust Co. building in Buffalo, the Fall River courthouse and private office buildings in Chicago.

The company ships practically all of its stone on coasting vessels. None of the product is sent abroad, although parties in Aberdeen, Scotland, negotiated with the firm to that effect. About that time, however, the firm was having all the business it could attend to the Fall River contract and the negotiations never came to a head.

William S. White, general manager of this company has the following to say concerning the industry: "The past year has been one of the best we have ever known, this being particularly true of the paving block business, which has not been so good here for many years. This is likely to show some falling off in 1904."

"The outlook for the coming year may be fairly looked upon as an average. Some new work is coming in, but it is offset by expiring contracts. The proposed customhouse in Boston may be the product of the Maine quarries, but it is more probable that Massachusetts quarries will furnish the stone. Then there is the new post-office in New York and the three new government buildings which are contemplated in Washington, but the latter are yet to be provided for by Congress and there is no certainty that they will be built of granite, although

the disposition of the architects has generally tended that way.

The value of the granite business to Maine is such as to class it among our greatest industries. Our firm alone does an annual business aggregating about \$500,000, and our payroll last month amounted to \$31,000. With four other such large concerns as the Maine & New Hampshire Granite Company, the Mt. Waldo Granite Company, the Bodwell Granite Company and the Hurricane Isle Granite Company, to say nothing of the many minor concerns, the total value must be a very large one.

"The supply is inexhaustible, it would seem. In fact it almost seems that there is too much granite for the good of the business."

The Bodwell Granite Company's annual shipments average about 20,000 tons, and its principal market is New York and the Middle States. The shipments are mainly by water. During the past two or three years this company has been engaged on a very unusual contract, that of furnishing eight columns, each about 60 feet in length, for the cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York. The story of these columns was told in detail in The Courier-Gazette some months ago. Originally the columns were to have been in monolithic form but the attempt was abandoned after immense expense had shown its futility. The last of these columns was shipped the latter part of last month.

The Bodwell Granite Company since 1871 has furnished stone for some of the finest buildings in this country, among them the Washington postoffice, the State War and Navy departments building in Washington, the Masonic Temple, Record building and Pennsylvania railroad passenger station in Philadelphia, Frick building, Pittsburgh; customhouse and postoffice, Cincinnati; courthouse and postoffice, Atlanta; Peck building and Auditorium, Chicago; Indiana statehouse, customhouse and postoffice, Buffalo; Manhattan bank building, New York; Mechanics' bank building and Mutual Life Insurance Company's building, New York; Wellington building and Jordan, Marsh & Co.'s building, Boston; customhouse and postoffice, Fall River.

The number of this company's employees at Vinalhaven average between 400 and 600, and in the earlier days of the industry has exceeded 1000. There is no apparent limit to the supply of stone.

During the year the granite business has again sprung up extensively at Clark Island and High Island, while in the neighborhood of Stonington it is being conducted upon an unprecedented scale.

## UPHOLDS THE PRESIDENT.

Georgia Democrat and Editor Says Facts Not Sentiment Should Dictate.

Clark Howell, Editor of "The Atlanta Constitution," and Democratic national committeeman from Georgia, strongly defends President Roosevelt's Panama policy and as strongly condemns the opposition to it manifested by Democratic Senators. Mr. Howell says:

"The Panama case is one of the kind where the facts should dictate duty, rather than sentiment. What are the facts in the case? "Columbia committed acts of government that put in full jeopardy all the rights, interests and aspirations of the people of her Department of Panama. They believed the result would be to rob them of the isthmian canal and to put in the future of independence and poverty. They frankly and in ample season warned the authorities at Bogota that, if that sacrifice was demanded of them, they would set up an independent government. The sacrifice was called for and Panama declared her independence. Her people never for a moment needed the urging of the American government or the alleged machinations of Bunau-Varilla to do what they did."

"Was the Republic of Panama born too quickly? Revolutions are common in this part of the world. The Republic of Panama was born the very moment the vote was announced that adopted the Declaration of Independence. Secession became the policy of the Southern States the moment South Carolina proclaimed her ordinance of secession.

"Did our government recognize the Republic of Panama too soon? If we did, we should also back our truck and reverse our recognition of the French Republic within three days of its proclamation, and our recognition of the Brazilian republic in ten days after Dom Pedro was shipped to Europe. In the Panama case we took five days in which to learn that the newly proclaimed republic was unopposed and in full control of the country by consent of its inhabitants.

"What was the United States to do in such a case, with its obligations as to the Panama transit and neutrality upon it? Our marines were landed to do our duty in that one respect only. And to exercise that right to preserve them was the only policy performed by our government in the Panama case."

"Suppose we withdraw our recognition and reject the treaty; what will be our position then, as viewed by the other governments of Europe and America that also have recognized the new Republic of Panama? Are we to do this ridiculous thing, abandon our treaty rights in Panama, give up the canal there, withdraw our guardships, of rail transit now going on, and go hunting for terms with people who would be fools if they did not profit themselves tremendously by our premeditation?"

"Let it be admitted that all that has been quoted from Senator Hoar and from Senator Daniel and other of his Southern colleagues is true, and yet the case is made that involves compromise with rebellion on the isthmus or a sacrifice of the national honor in dealing favorably with the new republic through the ratification of the pending treaty."

If it gratifies Columbia to talk of going to war let her have the fun. It cannot hurt this country or prevent now the building of the canal. The Republican administration at Washington has seen to that.

## SECURITY TRUST COMPANY.

The annual meeting of the Security Trust Company will be held at TUESDAY, January 12, 1904, at 3 o'clock, p. m., for the choice of a Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before them.

Per order,  
J. C. FERRY, Treasurer.

## THE VOTING CONTEST.

There is no question but all the women know of the virtues of the Quaker Oats and there is little trouble to get women to enter a contest for one. This paper is now running two contests for these ranges, one will be given away in St. George and one in Deer Isle. Two ladies have already entered from each place, Mrs. Rose M. Turner and Mrs. Della Small of Stonington and Mrs. Elbridge Cook of Martinsville and Mrs. Alice Wiley of Ten-



ant's Harbor. There should be two or three more in each class to make the contests real interesting. There is room for more. No one lady has a monopoly over the votes. The field is wide and the number of people who take, and can be made to take, The Courier-Gazette are many. It is necessary to work—nothing worth having has ever yet been obtained without work—but this is somewhat lessened by the help given by our representative, Mr. Morse. As Mr. Morse says, "I am at the beck and call of all the ladies and will work equally well for all."

We are ready to receive votes. Vote early, vote often.

## MAINE'S LOBSTER CATCH.

Quite a Falling Off From Last Year, But Prices Were Better.

According to figures furnished by Hon. A. R. Nickerson, commissioner of sea and shore fisheries, the total catch of lobsters in Maine for the year ending November 30, was 7,494,691, including in Cumberland, 392,034; Foxe, 152,600. The value of all the lobsters taken was \$12,129,949. The total catch falls behind that of 1902 by 690,650 but the value falls short but \$6615 owing to the higher price of 1903.

Under the law which provides that the state purchase seed lobsters of the fishermen, Commissioner Nickerson has purchased 14,173 egg lobsters of which 1925 were bought by the United States. The "lobster meat bill" enacted by the last legislature has had a good effect and the commissioner believes that part of the violations in this branch have been stopped thereby.

The total sardine pack in 1903 was 1,181,770, an increase over the previous year.

## THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER.

The Tribune Farmer has no superior anywhere in this wide world as a publication for farmers and their families. It does not, to be sure, tell how to extract cheese from the moon, but everything worth knowing about the theory or practice of farming is treated by men recognized experts in their various lines. But The Tribune Farmer does more than supply such valuable information. It keeps the farmer in touch with all the latest improvements by text and picture and pays special attention to the work being done at agricultural colleges all over the country. Besides all this it has features to interest the women folk. The price is \$1 a year. For a free sample copy send a postal card to THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE, New York.

Nate Pulsifer, an old Knox county baseball favorite, will play first base for Nashua next season.

## A CARD FROM

## DR. J. H. DAMON, THE DENTIST.

By earnest request from many of my friends and patients I have decided to put in all of my time at my Rockland office. And I wish to say that every one visiting my office in the future will have a chance to consult me personally, also that all work done in this office henceforth will be under my personal supervision, and the same care and skill which has made my name famous throughout the State of Maine, in the past will be strictly maintained.

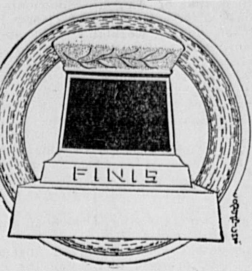
## SPECIAL NOTICE.

## MY PORTLAND OFFICE

Which has grown to be one of the best in the state I have left in care of my brother-in-law, Dr. H. L. Richards, and I assure all those who visit the Portland office that they will receive the best of treatment. And permit me to say in conclusion, beware of anyone claiming to have the Damon Method—they are secrets known only by myself. My preparation for painless extraction is thoroughly antiseptic, contains no cocaine, is perfectly harmless, and a boon to suffering humanity.

DR. J. H. DAMON, Surgeon Dentist.  
Office at the Sign of the Big D, Rockland, Me.

## Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, Etc.



THE FINISH given our monuments places them far above those usually sold. We take pride in our work, and are loath to let the stone leave our hands until we can no longer see room for improvement.

## HERRICK & GALE, Rockland.



## The Century Magazine

"The best in the world,"—a strong statement, but a true one. THE CENTURY has led American magazines for more than thirty years; it publishes articles that make people think, stories that entertain and are literature, pictures by the world's greatest illustrators. Its illustrations in color are unsurpassed. THE CENTURY is not cheap in any sense; it costs \$4.00 a year, and it is worth the price. Try THE CENTURY this year, if you are not already taking it.

Subscription price, \$3.00 a year  
The Century Co.  
Union Square, New York

## MRS. HERZOG WON.

## Court Gives Her Quarter Interest In Her Father's Estate.

The Albany Court of Appeals has handed down a decision giving Fanny McComb Herzog a quarter interest in the estate of her father, James Jennings McComb, who died in New York city in March, 1901. It is stated that \$1,000,000 is involved in the decision. One clause of the McComb will gave her this quarter interest, but a codicil under her interest in the will in case she married Louis Herzog, a Philadelphia artist.

Justice Truax, at Special Term, in his decision gave Mrs. Herzog the quarter interest first provided for in the will, which decision was reversed by the Appellate Division. The Court of Appeals upheld Justice Truax's decision.

Mr. and Mrs. Herzog spend their summers at Isle au Haut, and are well known in this city, being frequent summer guests at the Thorndike hotel.

## Wind Whistles These Prices Talk

Men's Felts and Rubbers Only \$1.38

These are all New Goods and Perfect, not a mar or a scar.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' One-Buckle Overshoes Boston make, regular price 75c Only 49c

LADIES 75-CENT Storm Alaska Only 49c

MEN'S GENUINE Box Calf \$3.00 Shoes Goodyear Welt—the latest style Only \$2.50

We are a safe store because we guarantee satisfaction.

## PARMENTER THE SHOEMAN

421 MAIN STREET Foot of Limerock Street

## Crown and Bridgework

A SPECIALTY.  
H. M. ROBBINS, D. D. S.  
341 Main St., Rockland.  
Telephone, 8551F







# THE STROLLERS

By FREDERIC S. ISHAM,  
Author of "Under the Rose"

Copyright, 1902, by THE BOWEN-MERRILL COMPANY

(Began in issue of Nov. 21.)

(CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.)

"Especially if he has followed her across the country," sneered Mauville. "Besides, since when have actresses become so chary of their favors?" In his anger the land baron threw out intimations he would have challenged from other lips. "Has the stage then become a holy convent?"

"You stamped yourself a scoundrel some time ago," said the soldier slowly, as though weighing each word, "and now show yourself a coward when you malign a young girl without father, brother?"

"Or lover," interrupted the land baron. "Perhaps, however, you were only traveling to see the country?"

"Have you anything further with me?" interjected Saint-Prosper curtly. The patron's blood coursed, burning through his veins. The other's contemptuous manner stung him more fiercely than language.

"Yes," he said meaningly, his eyes challenging Saint-Prosper's. "Have you been at Spedilla's fencing rooms?"

Are you in practice?" Saint-Prosper hesitated a moment, and the land baron's face fell. Was it possible the other would refuse to meet him? But he would not let him off easily. There were ways to force, and, suddenly the words of the marquis recurring to him, he surveyed the soldier disdainfully.

"Gad, you must come of a family of cowards and traitors! But you shall fight—or the people becomes arbiters! And he half raised his arm threateningly.

The soldier's tanned cheek was now as pale as a moment before it had been flushed. His mouth set resolutely, as though fighting back some weakness. With lowering brows and darkening glance he regarded the land baron.

"I was thinking," he said at length, with an effort, "that if I killed you people would want to know the reason."

The patron laughed. "How solicitous you are for her welfare and mine! Do you then measure skill only by inches? If so, I confess you would stand a fair chance of dispatching me. But your address? The St. Charles, I presume?"

The soldier nodded curtly, and, having accomplished his purpose, Mauville had turned to leave when loud voices in a front box near the right aisle attracted general attention from those occupying that part of the grand stand. The young officer who had accompanied Susan to the races was angrily confronting a thickset man, the latest recruit to her corps of willing captives. The land baron assumed the attitude of guarding the object of his fancy from all comers simply because she had been kind. And why should she not have been? He was only a boy. She was old enough to be—well, an adviser. When, after a brief but pointed altercation, he flung himself away with a last reproachful look in the direction of his enslaver, Susan looked hurt. That was her reward for being nice to a child!

"A fractious young cub!" said the thickest man complacently. "Well, I like cubs better than bears!" retorted Susan pointedly.

Not long, however, could the interest of the spectators be diverted from the amusement of the day, and soon all eyes were drawn once more to the track, where the horses' hoofs resounded with exciting patter as they struggled toward the wire, urged by the stimulating voices of the jockeys.

"How did you enjoy it, my dear?" asked Barnes, suddenly reappearing at Constance's box. "A grand heat, that, though I did bet on the wrong horse! But don't wait for us, Saint-Prosper. Mrs. Adams and I will take our time getting through the crowd. I will see you at the hotel, my dear," he added as the soldier and Constance moved away with the desultory tag end of the procession. On either side of the road waved the mournful cypress, draped by the hoary tiliandsia, and from the somber depths of foliage came the chirp of the tree crickets and the note of the swamp owl. Faint music, in measured rhythm, a foil to disconnected wood sound, was wafted from a distant plantation.

"Wait," said Constance. He drew in the horses, and silently they listened. Or was he listening? His glance seemed bent so moodily, almost, on space she concluded he was not. She stole a sidelong look at him.

"A penny for your thoughts," she said softly. He started. "I was thinking how soon I might leave New Orleans."

"Leave New Orleans?" she repeated in surprise. "But I thought you intended staying here. Why have you changed your mind?"

Did he detect a subtle accent of regret in her voice? A deep flush mounted to his brow. He bent over her suddenly, eagerly.

"Would it matter—if I went?" She drew back at the abruptness of his words.

"How unfair to answer one question with another!" she said lightly. A pause fell between them. Perhaps she, too, felt the sudden repulse of her own answer and the ensuing constraint. Perhaps some compunction moved her to add in a voice not entirely steady:

"And so you think—of going back to France?" "To France?" he repeated quickly. "No," and stopped.

Looking up, a half questioning light in her eyes took flight to his until suddenly arrested by the hard set expression of his features. Abruptly chilled by she knew not what, her lashes fell. The horses clamped their bits and tugged at the reins, impatient of the prolonged pause.

"Let us go!" she said in a low, constrained voice. At her words he turned, the harsh

ness dropping from his face like a discarded mask, the lines of determination wavering.

"Let us go!" she said again without looking up. He made no motion to obey until the sound of a vehicle behind them seemed to break the spell, and mechanically he touched the horses with the whip.

## CHAPTER XIX.

ABOVE in his room Barnes, with plays and manuscripts scattered around him, was engaged in writing in his note and date book, wherein autobiography, ledger and journal accounts and such miscellaneous matter mingled indiscriminately.

"Today she said to me, 'I am going to the races with Mr. Saint-Prosper.' What did I say? 'Yes,' of course. What can there be in common between Lenz and Juliet? Naturally she sometimes turns from an old fellow like me. Now, if she were only a slip of a girl again, with her short frock, her disorder of long ringlets, running and romping—"

"A thousand details pass through my mind, reminiscences of her girlhood, lightening a loneliness like glimmerings of sunshine in a secluded wood; memories of her mother and the old days when she played in my New York theater, for Barnes, the stroller, was once a metropolitan manager! Her fame had preceded her, and every admirer of histrionic art eagerly awaited her arrival. Then this incomparable woman fell ill.

"You see? I have ruined you," she said sadly. "I am honored, madam," was all I could reply.

"She placed her hand softly on mine and let her luminous eyes rest on me. 'Dear old friend!' she murmured. 'Then she closed her eyes, and I thought she was sleeping. Some time elapsed when she again opened them. 'Death will break our contract, Mr. Barnes,' she said softly.

"I suppose my hand trembled, for she tightened her grasp and continued firmly. 'It is not so terrible, after all, or would not be, for one thing. If you will soon get well, madam, I managed to stammer.

"No. Do you care? It is pleasant to have one true, kind friend in the world—one who makes a woman believe again in the nobility of human nature. My life has been sad, as you know. I should not regret giving it up. Nor should I fear to die. My child—what will she do?—poor, motherless, fatherless girl—all alone, all alone?"

"Madam, if I may—will you permit me to care for her? If I might regard her as my child?"

"How tightly she held my hand at that! Her eyes seemed to blaze with heavenly fire. But let me not dwell further upon the sad events that led to the end of her noble career. Something of her life I had heard; something I surmised. Unhappy as a woman, she was majestic as an actress. The fire of her voice struck every ear. Its sweetness had a charm never to be forgotten."

A knock at the door rudely dispelled these memories. For a moment the manager looked startled, as one abruptly called back to his immediate surroundings; then the pen fell from his hand, and he pushed the book from him to the center of the table.

"Come in," he said. The door opened, and Saint-Prosper entered.

"Am I interrupting you?" asked the soldier, glancing at the littered table. "Not at all," answered the manager, recovering himself and settling back in his chair. "Make yourself at home. You'll find some cigars on the mantel, or if you prefer your pipe there's a jar of tobacco on the trunk. Do you find it?"

"I haven't had time yet to bring order out of chaos. A manager's trunks are like a junk shop, with everything from a needle to an anchor."

Filling his pipe from the receptacle indicated, which lay among old costumes and wigs, the soldier seated himself near an open window that looked out upon a balcony. Through a door at the far end of the balcony a light streamed from a chandelier within, playing upon the balustrade. Once the figure of the young actress stepped for a moment out upon the balcony. She leaned upon the balustrade, looked across the city, breathed the perfume of the flowers and then quickly vanished.

"Can you spare me a little time to-morrow morning, early, before rehearsal?" asked Saint-Prosper finally. "Yes," returned the manager in surprise. "What is it?"

"A foolish piece of business. The patron is in New Orleans. He uttered an exclamation of annoyance and apprehension. 'Here! What is he doing here?' he said. 'I thought he had seen the last of him. Has he followed—Constance?'

"I don't know. We met today at the races."

"It is strange she did not tell me about it," remarked the manager without endeavoring to conceal the anxiety this unexpected information afforded him.

"She does not know he is here." And Saint-Prosper briefly related the circumstances of his meeting with the land baron, to which the manager listened attentively.

"And so she must be dragged into it?" exclaimed Barnes at length resentfully. "Her name must become public property in a brief!"

A frown darkened the soldier's face, but he replied quickly: "Need any one know? The land baron has not been seen with her."

"No, but you have," returned the manager, suddenly pausing and looking down at the other.

The silence between them lasted for some moments. Barnes stood with his hands in his pockets, his face down-

cast and moody. He felt that events were happening over which he had no control, but which were shaping the destiny of all he loved best. In the dim light the rugged lines of his countenance were strongly, decisively outlined. Turning to the trunk with a quick, nervous step, he filled a pipe himself. After he had lighted it he once more contemplated the soldier, thinking deeply, reviewing the past.

"We have been together for some time, Mr. Saint-Prosper," he said at length. "We have gone through fair and rough weather and"—he paused a moment before continuing—"should understand each other. You asked me when you came in that you were interrupting me, and I told you that you were not. As a matter of fact, you were."

And, walking to a table, Barnes took up the notebook.

"A garrulous single man must tell his little secrets somewhere," he continued. "Will you look at the pages I was writing when you came in?"

Saint-Prosper took the book, and while he was turning the leaves that were hardly dry the manager relighted his pipe, over which he glanced nervously from time to time at his companion. Finally, when the soldier had finished the perusal of the diary, Barnes turned to him expectantly, but the other silently laid down the little volume, and, after waiting some moments for him to speak, the manager, as though disappointed by his reticence, breathed a sigh. Then, clearing his throat, in a voice somewhat husky he went on sulkily:

"You will understand now why she is so much to me. I have always wanted to keep her from the world as much as possible; to have her world, her art! I have tried to keep the shadow of the past from her. An actress has a native grace and there's a hue and cry. It is not notoriety she seeks, but fame—fame, bright and pure as sunlight!"

"The land baron will not cry abroad the cause of the meeting," said the soldier gravely. "These fashionable affairs need no flimsy pretexts."

"Flimsy pretexts!" cried Barnes. "A woman's reputation—her good name!" "Hush!" said Saint-Prosper.

From the door at the far end of the balcony Constance had again emerged and now approached their room. A flowing gown of an early period surrounded her like a cloud as she passed before Barnes' apartment. At the throat a deep falling collar was closely fastened; the sleeves were gathered in at elbow and wrist, and from a "coverlet," set upon the dusky hair, fell a long veil of ample proportions. With the light shimmering on the folds of her raiment she stood looking through the open door, regarding the manager and Saint-Prosper.

"Oh, you are not alone," she said to the former. "You look as though you were talking together very seriously."

She added, turning to Saint-Prosper: "Nothing of consequence, Miss Carraway," he replied, flushing beneath her clear eyes.

"Only about some scenery," interposed the manager so hastily that she glanced, slightly surprised, from the one to the other. "Some sets that are—"

"Flimsy pretexts!" I caught that much! I only wanted to ask you about this costume. Is it appropriate, do you think, for the part we were talking about?" turning around slowly, with arms half raised.

"Charming, my dear; charming!" he answered enthusiastically. "If I only thought that an unbiased criticism!" Her dark lashes lowered; she looked toward the soldier half shyly, half mockingly. "What do you think, Mr. Saint-Prosper?"

At that moment her girlish grace was irresistible.

"I think it is not only appropriate, but—looking at her and not at the costume—'beautiful.'"

A gleam like laughter came into her eyes, nor did she shun his kindling gaze. "Thank you," she said and courted low.

(To be continued.)

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# Christmas On Crusoe's Isle

(Copyright, 1903, by F. A. Ober.)



ROBINSON CRUSOE.

while me done cut up an' skin de-hawgs—one, two, three, fo', five. Golly, massa, we done gut 'nuff meat fo' de Christmas dinner, ain' we? Not to mention dis yere bag wit' two dozen fine fat crabs in it, sah."

Pappy Ned set to work dressing (or, to be exact, undressing) the peccaries, being careful not to taint the flesh with the contents of the peculiar musk gland which the species carries on its back, and while he is thus engaged seems a good opportunity for me to make my explanation as to the exact location of Crusoe's island.

It is not, as ninety-nine persons in a hundred think, the island of Juan Fernandez, on the southwest coast of South America, but it is a good many miles nearer the coast of our own United States, in the southeastern part of the Caribbean sea. I will not waste any time, either the reader's or my own, in argument, but respectfully refer the earnest inquirer to old Crusoe himself, Robinson Crusoe, Esq., mariner, of Bristol, England, whose adventures were first written out and published by Daniel Defoe in 1719, was somewhere in latitude 11 degrees north of the equator when he was wrecked—that is, of course, assuming there ever

was an entity called "Crusoe" in the flesh. But, whether he ever existed or not, that is where Defoe placed his hero when he had him wrecked on the coast of his island. To quote the words of Crusoe himself, just before it happened: "The master made an observation as well as he could and found that he was in about 11 degrees of north latitude, so that we were gotten beyond the coast of Guiana and beyond the river Amazon, toward the Orinoco, commonly called the Great River."

Now, that would be evidence sufficient for any sailor, but let Crusoe further explain, as he does well along in his narrative, when he first circumnavigates his island kingdom: "The land which I perceived to the west and southwest was the great island of Trinidad, on the north point of the mouth of the river Orinoco."

Trinidad, as everybody knows, is off the north coast of South America and

with me back to our hut. Hanging three of the pigs up in a pain tree to await his return Pappy Ned shouldered the other two and the sack of crabs and a toled the load to camp, which was distant but a mile or so, and I followed after with my gun. As Tobago is a tropical island the meat would not keep a great while, and we really had much more than we could eat, but Pappy Ned said he knew of some black people over on the other side of the forest who would devour what there was left provided he could get word to them in time.

There never was a more beautiful situation for a hut than the site of mine on a hilltop above the forest line, with views of tropical woods and shining "ore," and as the weather that Christmas day was simply perfect, I ordered my man to make our "spread" in the open, beneath the cocoa palms, sheltered from the blazing sun by the golden rooftrees only. So he set the table out of doors and lost no time in getting at the cooking, which was done over an open fire. Pappy Ned was as adept at preparing exquisite dishes from next to nothing as any Parisian chef that ever lived. We had a garden filled with such plants as the manioc, tania, sweet potato, arrowroot, yam, etc., not to mention corn and mountain rice. From a wild grove of coffee trees I obtained the fragrant berry for my morning beverage; also cacao, or chocolate, from another copse on the border of the forest, while the cocoa palms, above and around my hut held a delicious cool drink in their urprie nuts. Pappy Ned dried and grated the cassava tubers, making "farine," from which he cooked great cakes more than a foot across. The juice of the cassava is poisonous in its crude state, but it is converted into a palatable substance by heat and forms the basis of the noted "cassareep," or pepper pot. We always had a pepper pot on hand as a standby, into which we threw the odd pieces of meat left over after ordinary repasts, and a goodly amount of the peccary flesh was thus disposed of, the cassareep acting as a preservative as well as condiment. But pepper pot was a poor man's makeshift. Pappy Ned always declared, and the day before he had walked the beach for sea turtle eggs, several scores of which he had brought back to camp, together with a fine fish he had caught on the shore.

After working three or four hours

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# Merry Christmas!

## The Tramp

### ON THE

## Park Bench

A Christmas Story by  
ZOE ANDERSON NORRIS

[Copyright, 1903, by Zoe Anderson Norris.]  
It was Christmas night, and the Philanthropists' club was holding its usual celebration of the festival. The Christmas dinner had arrived at the stage of the demi tasse and remarks.

Naturally the president was the first to speak.  
"Reynolds," said he, indicating by the gesture of a massive hand the member of the club situated on his left, "you may relate your experience last night in helping the poor. According to our agreement, if you remember, we were to expend a certain amount in charity on Christmas eve, not only for the purpose of giving immediate relief so far as our funds went, but in order to ascertain something of the extent of the poverty existing in this great city of New York, in which we live."

The club members, among whom was an artist rendered somewhat con-



"MY GOOD MAN, HOW COME YOU TO BE HERE?"

siderable by the length of his locks and the exceeding breadth of his soft black tie, lit his cigar as Reynolds rose.

"It was snowing," he began.

"Skip all that," hastily put in a newspaper man. "Of course, if it was Christmas eve, it was snowing."

"The hapless outcasts in the park had ranged themselves as nearly as possible according to the tree branches; but, being large in number, they overlapped them, some to the length of two branches or more, so that these sat unprotected from the snow, which softly soaked them."

The newspaper man raised his hand admonishingly.

"Will you permit me, Mr. President," interrupted he, "to suggest that all description be eliminated? Otherwise we'll be sitting here in broad daylight."

"It may be as well," assented the president suavely, "to omit descriptions of scenery, for, as the gentleman has just stated, it may have the effect of detaining us longer than is absolutely necessary."

Reynolds, reaching for a glass of water, wet his lips before he began again.

"I buttoned my overcoat to the throat," he said then, "for the wind was raw and keen, and walked up to the first tramp I came to. He sat near the fountain on the corner seat of a long bench. I touched him gently on the sleeve and said to him:

"My good man, how come you to be here?"

The newspaper man leaned forward absently, his eyes agleam.

"Where those your exact words?" he inquired in so rapid a manner that the president once more let fall the fork.

Reynolds, disclaiming the question, sought in several pockets for a pocket handkerchief, and, finding one at length, delicately mopped his lids.

"The story he told," he stammered, "would have brought tears to the eyes of the coldest hearted."

"It was not so different from the usual run of such stories," faltered Reynolds. "He had seen better days; he had not always been obliged to sleep in a park, etc.; he had a wife and two children; he had been unable to support them; they were all three with his wife's mother. As I say, it was not so much the story as his manner of telling it. It affected you beyond description. It couldn't help but affect you. I took a five dollar bill from my vest pocket and thrust it into his hand."

"And then," queried the president, "what did he do?"

"He became so deeply affected," returned Reynolds, "that I whirled about and left him, unwilling to witness the

overwhelming nature of his gratitude." He sat down. The artist coughed slightly, covered his mouth with his hand a moment, relit his cigar, which had gone quite out, and blew the smoke to the ceiling.

The president motioned to his neighbor to rise. His name was Caruthers. He scanned his listeners attentively, frowning as he talked.

"My experience," said he, "resembled to a certain degree that of my friend Reynolds there. I must have visited the same park. Union park, was it?"

"Yes," replied Reynolds; "Union park."

"I crept the fountain," he went on, "and proceeded to a long bench, where I stopped near a seedy looking individual who in spite of the steady fall of snow sat napping there. I tapped him on the shoulder, roused him from his sleep and asked his history. It was rambling, as that related by Reynolds. He had seen better days. Most of us have. He had not always slept in parks. Few have. And, like Reynolds' tramp, he had a wife and two children, whom he had been obliged long before to send home to the wife's mother. Like the story of Reynolds' tramp, there was nothing out of the ordinary with the exception of the manner in which he stammered and shook telling it."

At this point Caruthers appeared to experience some little difficulty in articulating. When he had recovered, "Really," he finished, "it was distressing; most distressing. It grieved me deeply. I thrust a five dollar bill into his hand and hurried away."

He had hardly time to resume his seat when three members of the club rose simultaneously.

"There's some fraud about this!" they cried. "We went together. We saw the same man. He had the same wife and two children who were living with the same old mother-in-law. By Jove! We were so distressed we gave him \$5 apiece, and that made fifteen good old solid dollars between us."

They hung themselves back in their chairs and gazed in an excited and indignant way from one face to another in search of some reasonable explanation of the phenomenon.

The newspaper man suddenly stood. It was as if he had just waked up.

"Was he tall and thin?" he questioned. "Did he wear a shaggy red beard, long hair, an old slouch hat and a ragged gray overcoat out at the elbows and fringed with a mighty fringe around the hem? I say, were his shoes old, and did he go bareheaded in the snow?"

"Yes, yes," answered the rest in a chorus, "all that, and more."

"Then," declared the newspaper man, "I, too, took out a five dollar bill and made him a present of it. And, falling limply back in his chair, he took to tapping the arm of it with impatient fingers."

The artist had slipped out of the room.

After a period he returned, transformed.

His beard was shaggy and red, his shoes were worn at the toes and down at the heels, his hat was one of the

most picturesque of the kind, and his eyes were agleam.

"That," shouted ten voices, "is THE MAN!"

The artist bent a humble and apologetic head.

"Yes," acknowledged he, "I am the man."

"But you are a member of the club," they stormed. "You knew all about our plan of relieving the poor. You had part of the money yourself. Why did you take ours?"

The artist shrugged weary shoulders. He spread out two deprecating hands.

"I am an artist," he explained simply. "I needed it."

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## DOUBTING BILLY BLUE

A Poem of Christmas Eve

By ALOYSIUS COLL

When Santa Claus drove up the roof  
And down the chimney flue—  
'Twas twelve o'clock—but, waiting there,  
Sat little Billy Blue!

His ma had tucked him safe in bed:  
But he was bound to know  
If all the tales of Santa Claus  
Were really true, or no.

"And so you're up!" cried Santa Claus,  
Shaking the specks of soot  
Out of his coat of fur, and ice  
And snowflakes from his boot.

"I see you planned that you'd sit up  
A little peep at me, and learn  
If I were true and real."

"Now, let me tell you once for all,  
You doubting Billy Blue,  
That when I come on Christmas night  
I'm just as real as you!

Why, haven't I come round each year  
Since you were but a mite  
And stuffed your stockings bulging full  
On every Christmas night?

"And years and years ere you were born  
I brought my sweets and toys  
To all your uncles and your aunts,  
When they were girls and boys.

That plain gold ring your mother wears—  
(He smiled, here, in his sleeve)  
"I slipped that on her finger once—  
One merry Christmas eve!"

"And just an even year from that,  
When I slid down the flue,  
A stork, with something 'neath his wing,  
Came down the chimney too.

That stork and I we stirred the house,  
And flustered every one:  
We brought your pa a gift that night—  
A dimpled little son!

"That son was you, and here you sit,  
You doubting Billy Blue,  
Denying in your heart that all  
The tales of me are true!

Now, just to prove that I AM real,  
Forget your fear and fright,  
Come, see the gift of good advice  
I give to you tonight!"

Santa was gone! Wee Billy Blue  
Hopped quickly out of bed,  
A-tremble at the awful words  
The good old saint had said.

Out of his Christmas sock he pulled  
A bundle, like a ball.  
A big INTERROGATION POINT  
Was in it—that was all!

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In solitary grandeur, his stiffly starched

fastenings standing out like a ballet

dancer's skirt. The Japanese consul

smiled and bowed right and left with

praiseworthy impartiality. The Eng-

lishman stood in a group, while the

Greek, French and Armenian got to-

gether and were soon talking with an-

imation, while the word "parades" fell

from their lips as if money was the

only thing worth mention. The Rus-

sian, Spanish, Italian and German gen-

tlemen paid strict attention to the in-

dies, who sat in the two upper parlors,

while the men attended the main

room.

Miss Laffan-Hanly, the very pretty

daughter of the host and hostess, played

Christmas carols on the piano, but

nobody listened, and it was a relief

when the music was announced. It was

understood that this dinner was to be

representative of the Christmas in Eng-

land, and so there was a roast of beef

of astonishing proportions following an

enormous boiled fish on a wooden tray.

Two monstrous turkeys and a chicken

filled the table, with the vegetables

and small things, such as pickles,

olives, etc. Everything was put on to-

gether save the dessert. Wines there



## THOMASTON HAPPENINGS

### PLUMMER'S CHECKERED CAREER

No convict ever confined within the walls of the state prison has had a more checkered career than Charles A. Plummer, who in company with Rose White, a woman prisoner, escaped from the institution Dec. 14, 1899. Plummer's first appearance at the prison was for breaking and entering and his second time for horse stealing, which sentence he was serving when he took French leave with Rose. The two roamed about in the woods for several days when Rose became cold and weary, was arrested in the town of Cushing and returned to her apartment at the prison. Plummer was a bit fussy and kept on, finally landing in Portland, his native city. His longing for doing those things he ought not to do, and to leave undone the things he ought to do, still clung to him with an irresistible tenacity, so with his favorite desire for a "hoos" he bargained for one, and to pay for it forged a note. He was later discovered in Portland and arrested as Plummer, the escaped prison convict, but an official of the state on visiting him in his cell at the jail, said "No that's not Plummer," so he was allowed to go free. Shortly after Plummer was again scooped in by the officers, this time being fully recognized, and was brought back to Thomaston, where he served out the remainder of his term for larceny. He was then taken to Portland, tried and convicted of forgery and Jan. 19, 1900, sentenced to three years, which time he served. Evidently still being unsatisfied that he had committed crime, he has lately been arrested in Manchester, N. H., for stealing from a drummer's grip, so Charlie will without doubt find shelter again behind prison walls. Plummer is 53 years old.

George Dunn is assisting at the American Express office this week.

## THE HU-MAN-CE Shoe for Men IS A LEADER!

For value, fit, service, comfort and style, no shoe can equal those made by Hathaway, Soule & Harrington of Boston. These shoes are the result of study of the foot-prints of men. It keeps its shape until worn out. An extremely comfortable style is made of Vici Kid, the softest and strongest light leather, with a single sole of most durable quality. Another kind, for dress and style, is made of Corona Colskin, the shiniest, softest, smoothest patent leather in the world.

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**WE ARE NOW READY**  
Our Safe Deposit Vaults are a real necessity. They afford you protection against fire or burglary.  
Our Vault is one of the finest and strongest and up-to-date in every respect.  
Do not put off any longer the protection offered by our Safe Deposit Boxes contained therein, for the keeping of your valuable papers.  
Prices To Suit, According To Size.  
**THOMASTON NATIONAL BANK**

**You Don't Have to Pay**  
Your Money Down When You Trade With Us.  
A Quarter Down and the balance in installments of a DOLLAR A WEEK.  
**ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE**  
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**SECOND-HAND STOVES.**  
We do the COLLECTING.  
**REMEMBER, ONLY ONE FOURTH DOWN!**  
**T. W. STACKPOLE, Thomaston, Me.**

**GRANITE CEMETERY MEMORIALS**  
Made from Selected Stock by First-class Workmen. Well Equipped Plant.  
Are points which attract the attention of those seeking the greatest value for the least money. Fine display of new designs. Call and look them over. The quality of our Monuments speak for themselves.  
**A. F. BURTON**  
Works near M. C. Depot, THOMASTON. Telephone.

Mr. D. Carleton has become connected with the well-known firm of J. O. Cushing & Co., and it has been decided to revive the business in a number of ways, which will mean more help to Thomaston, and also improvements which the townspeople will appreciate. Already a fish department has been added to the store, having a nice outfit. The firm will keep all kinds of fish in their season, also oysters, clams, lobsters, both live and broiled, eel, etc. Tuesdays and Fridays will be their special fish days. They will be furnished from boats from Fort Clyde. The firm intends to keep a full stock of groceries, coal, etc. A new departure will be a wood yard. There are other improvements planned.

The Congregational chorus were entertained at the parsonage, Tuesday evening, spending a portion of the time in active rehearsal of the Christmas music for the services of next Sunday. Later they were regaled with refreshments and found lively amusement in playing Ping-Pong. The rooms were decorated with holly and other evergreens, the holly being the gift of Mrs. Healey to the choir, an annual favor which is much appreciated.

George McDonald is assisting at the studio of H. C. Reed, Rockland. Mr. Reed is doing a thriving business. The lecture, "The Evolution of the Flag," will be delivered by Rev. W. J. Day of Rockland, under the auspices of Gen. Knox Chapter, D. A. R., at the Baptist church, Jan. 21.

Miss Margaret Ruggles has returned from a visit in Boston and New Britain, Conn. Miss Edith Washburn arrived home Wednesday from Mt. Holyoke College. John Blodgett of Boston is visiting at E. L. Dillingham's.

Announcement of the marriage intention of Miss Mary Pitt to William H. Hanley has been made.

Ralph Cushing and Henry Beverage are home from Bowdoin College.

Miss Mary Jordan is at home from Boston for Christmas holidays.

A. H. Johnson and wife of Franklin, Mass. are visiting at Thomas Bunker's, Beechwood street.

Carl Washburn is clerking at W. E. Vinal's store during the holidays.

Schooner Nettle Cushing has sailed for Boston with lime for A. J. Bird.

Hiram Grant has recently killed two turkeys, one weighing 13 pounds, the other 310. They were born March 27.

E. O. B. Burgess went to Boston Wednesday for a week. William Brasier is substituting at the O'Brien store during his absence.

There will be a special Christmas service at the prison Sunday morning, including special music. A quartet composed of Messrs. George H. Gardner, H. W. Putnam and Miss Cora Russell and Mrs. William Hastings will sing.

Two carloads of broom corn have just been received for the prison.

All the timber for Dunn & Elliot Co.'s new schooner has arrived and work on the craft is progressing as fast as possible. Several of the frame timbers are in place.

The new "flowery" in town has been in operation this week, but there's no way to measure its velocity.

A good sized number of hungry bean-eaters came down to the "A. O. U." supper at the W. O. M. hall Wednesday evening. Chief Curtis was in charge and did himself proud. There was

There was a quiet little wedding at the residence of W. E. Overlock last Saturday. The contracting parties were Ernest Light of East Washington and Miss Bessie Miller of Liberty.

Miss Lilla Sylvester, who has been visiting in Montville, has returned home.

John M. Hibbert lost a nice horse last week.

Merl B. Marr, who is attending Commercial College in Augusta, is home on a vacation.

W. G. Howard has purchased a fine pair of two-year-old steers of Nelson and of Somerville. They girl six feet, two inches.

George Light, who has been working in Middletown, Conn., for several years, has returned home.

**LINCOLNVILLE.**  
Wm. J. Munroe is building a large ice house and is enlarging the pond on his farm.

Marcellus Griffin came home from New York, Saturday.

Steamer Metacomb stopped at the Beach Friday and took Lawrence Carver to Camden.

Granville Prock came home Saturday for the vacation. He will enter Bates next term.

Alzira Rhodes visited her aunt in Rockland recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dyer visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leah, in Northport this week.

Milton Griffin is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Griffin.

Capt. Wymon Bullock and family have moved to the Beach again from Northport.

Rose M. Pillsbury is home for the vacation.

Almon Gushue is home from Appleton, where he has been staying for several months.

The Keeley Institute in Portland, Me., on Munjoy Hill, is successfully curing drunkards and drug users. 42-41

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**SEWING MACHINE**  
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We have a limited number at this price. Old Machines repaired at short notice. Needles and parts for all makes of machines.  
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### RURAL FREE DELIVERY.

A Correspondent Has Something Further To Say Regarding Pulpit Harbor's.

We find an article in The Courier of Dec. 19 signed by "A Subscriber." The paper has a large number of subscribers, and if any one has anything to say in regard to the R. F. D. that are facts we do not see why he should be ashamed to sign his name so we may all know who is talking.

Any one can stand in the woods and sling mud. In regard to what way it would benefit the people of North Haven to have the delivery start from Pulpit Harbor, the people of North Haven would not be benefited in any way; neither would they be damaged.

Pulpit Harbor office was not established to benefit North Haven people, but Pulpit Harbor people. Start it from Pulpit Harbor office and all of the North Haven patrons of the delivery can still have the benefit, and all the patrons of Pulpit Harbor office that care for it can use it also, damaging no one and accommodating all.

The writer tried to show that to change it would be to discommodate the majority in order to benefit two or three, but does not show a single man that would be damaged by the change. We would like to have him tell them by name who would be damaged by the change, and see how many there are of them; if they are the majority we will give it up. Please be honest, and give us their names, and see if we cannot improve upon our statements, even if we do not mean to improve upon the delivery. He says "many of the people live at so great a distance from the postoffice that in winter they can only receive their mail sometimes once in two or three weeks."

"Martha Hurd what a whopper." Would any of them be damaged by the change? Then he goes on and tries to make it seem as if the carrier has a trotter to skip around to those that live at so great a distance from the office in "short a time" "four hours."

The carrier's team is all right. No one has a fault to find with it. My other article in regard to the "post-office on wheels and awful slow wheels at that in our case" did not refer to them; if they are the majority, or his team, if we can have the delivery improved upon and accommodate more, why not ask for it? Frank Beverage.

Pulpit Harbor, Dec. 21, 1903.

### PULPIT HARBOR.

Mr. Eaton, the Jack-of-all-trades, has been in town for some time.

C. F. Brown is doing his usual amount of business in his boat shop.

Packet A. P. Parkhurst has been hauled up here and a nice new packet; the route is now being run by the smack plankton but has been all built over new and is called the Joyce Rebecca. She is run by S. P. Cooper and J. C. Joyce.

S. P. Cooper will attend court in Rockland next month as jurymen.

There is a man in town selling electric belts, and if there is half as much electricity in them as they claim they will be some dancing about North Haven in a few days, for he has sold from one to six at each house he has called at.

Mrs. Elsie Thayer, Mrs. Ned Dyer and Ed. Witherspoon went to Rockland Saturday.

F. A. Joyce, the mail carrier, has a large passenger list the most of the time. If this team is obliged to go off the road it will be much missed.

### RURAL DELIVERY.

We have seen of late several items in the paper in regard to the Rural Delivery at this place. There is one thing about it, it is going to stir up more strife and make a greater division among the people than anything that has ever struck North Haven, and that surely is not a benefit to any community. When any one writes items why not state things as they are.

The carrier has been running his 20 mile route in four hours. This is not much to do with the roads smooth and free of snow and mud, but he has never made his round inside of five hours yet. We saw where he writes doubts if there is another team in North Haven that can cover the distance in the same time. If I cannot take the old packing the mail, I will mail at Pulpit Harbor and make it in half of the time then I will eat dough with the hens. When we get weather and roads so that people in some parts of the town could not get the mail, I will mail for two weeks how in the world is that old slow postoffice on wheels going to get around every day?

If there is a person in town that has not got his mail inside of two weeks, or one, it is his fault. Our present carrier has carried the mail from North Haven to Pulpit Harbor over five years and never failed to get the mail to the mail boat to Rockland, and there has never been one trip when the mail has laid in the North Haven office two minutes after it has been put up. The carrier is allowed 20 minutes to arrive at Pulpit Harbor—two miles—but on an average he makes it in 15 minutes. The pack never fails to get the mail to the mail boat to Rockland, and there has never been one trip when the mail has laid in the North Haven office two minutes after it has been put up. The carrier is allowed 20 minutes to arrive at Pulpit Harbor—two miles—but on an average he makes it in 15 minutes. The pack never fails to get the mail to the mail boat to Rockland, and there has never been one trip when the mail has laid in the North Haven office two minutes after it has been put up. 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# THE BLUES

Don't Wait Until Your Sufferings Have Driven You to Despair, With Your Nerves All Shattered and Your Courage Gone.

When a cheerful, brave, light-hearted woman is suddenly plunged into that perfection of misery, the BLUES, it is a sad picture. It is usually this way:

She has been feeling "out of sorts" for some time; head has ached, and back also; has slept poorly, been quite nervous, and nearly fainted once or twice; head dizzy, and heart beats very fast; then that bearing-down feeling. Her doctor says: "Cheer up; you have dyspepsia; you will be all right soon."

But she does not get "all right." She grows worse day by day, till all at once she realizes that a distressing female complaint is established. Her doctor has made a mistake.

She has looked faith in him; then comes the brooding, morbid, melancholy, everlasting BLUES.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women, and the story recited above is the true experience of hundreds of American women, whose letters of gratitude we are constantly publishing.

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak and sick and discouraged, exhausted with each day's work. If you have some derangement of the female organism try the remedy that has restored a million women to health.

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"I cheerfully recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to my suffering sisters as a perfect medicine for all female derangements. I was troubled with displacement of the womb and other female weakness. Had headache, backache, and such bearing-down pains I could hardly walk across the floor, and was very nervous. A friend advised me to try your medicine, which I did, and after using the first bottle I began to improve. I took in all twelve bottles of Vegetable Compound, one box of Liver Pills, also used the Sanative Wash and was cured, and have no return of my troubles. I am as well now as I ever was. I am more thankful every day for my cure."

"I know that your medicine will do everything that it is recommended to do for suffering women."—Mrs. DORA ANDERSON, North Muskegon, Michigan.

"I want to tell you what your remedies have done for me. Before taking them I used to have a continuous headache, would be very dizzy, would have spells when everything seemed strange, and I would not know where I was."

"I went to our local doctor. He gave me some medicine, but it did not seem to do me any good, but after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to improve at once."

"I can honestly recommend your remedies to all suffering women, and advise all to give it a trial."—Mrs. HENRY SELL, Van Wyck, Wash.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** If we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



### FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She will hold your letter in strict confidence. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

## In Social Circles

Miss Margaret Flanagan is home from Millinocket, where she teaches school.

Mrs. G. M. Duncan, who has been in Malden, Mass., for several months, returns to her home in this city today.

Bianchard F. Hicks and wife of Bath are at G. M. Hicks' to spend Christmas.

Miss Nellie Hicks is home from her school duties in Brookline, Mass., and will remain during the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Hicks.

Mrs. E. S. Farwell arrived Wednesday morning from Boston. She has almost completely recovered from the effects of her recent surgical operation in Carney hospital.

Ernest Campbell is home from Cambridge, Mass., to spend Christmas.

Austin E. Spurr, Chester Wilgins, William McDougall, F. Cornelius Doherty and Ensign Otis are home from Bowdoin.

Francis Wight and Francis Butler are home from St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H.

Mrs. Sadie Courtland of Portland is visiting Mrs. Carrie Baker, Linden street.

William Stearns is home from Waterville on a school vacation.

C. W. S. Cobb left Wednesday morning for his home in St. Louis. He had quite recovered from the slight illness which marked his visit here.

Charles W. Littlefield is home from Harvard Law School for the Christmas vacation.

An unique entertainment was given at the home of Miss Nettie Bird, Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, when the little hostess and several friends presented the play entitled "The Day Before Christmas." The parts were well taken and the children made a charming picture in their character costumes. Santa Claus himself was also present to grace the occasion. The proceeds are to give a merry Christmas to an unfortunate little friend. The following children took part: Ida Glickel, Edna Simmons, Winnie Simmons, Loreta Kenniston, Althea Fildel, Nettie Bird, Louise Manning, Doris Jackson, Helen Crockett, Margaret Mayo, Helen Hull, Sadie Hull, Constance Fildel, Helen Holbrook, Theresa Manning, Emma Kaler, Dorothy Holbrook, Kenneth Wood, William Wood, Little Jones, Albert Holbrook. During intermission the audience was most delightfully entertained with recitations by little Miss Joyce Littlefield. It was a very happy occasion and enjoyed by all.

Orin F. Smith of Ynalhaven was in the city this week, visiting his sisters, Mrs. C. E. Meserve and Miss Minnie C. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cook and daughter Rhoda left Thursday morning to visit Mrs. Cook's parents during the holidays.

Miss Eleanor Flanagan is home from Portland over Christmas.

Capt. and Mrs. W. G. Butman are visiting their daughter in Souvenville, Mass.

Miss M. Jane Watts of Thomaston, entertained friends at what and luncheon at the Thorndike hotel Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. J. H. Wiggins was the prize-winner at what.

Mrs. E. G. French, who underwent a surgical operation in the Carney hospital, Boston, some weeks ago, has so far recovered that she expects to return home in a few days. Mrs. John Y. Sullivan, who accompanied her, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Bird entertained the First Baptist Choral Association in their rooms at the Thorndike hotel Monday night. A portion of the evening was devoted to the rehearsal of Christmas music. Refreshments were served and the guests thoroughly enjoyed every moment.

Charles T. Smalley, home from the University of Maine Law School, has been entertaining Glidden Bryant of Newcastle for a few days.

The Senior Cooking Club entertains the Junior Cooking Club with a dancing party at the Thorndike Christmas night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Gale and daughter, Miss Mary, are in Boston on a visit. Mrs. Gale will visit in New York before returning home.

## NOTICE OF ASSIGNEE

I am obliged to call for immediate payment of all bills due the estate of Fred R. Spear.

F. C. KNIGHT, Assignee.

Rockland, Dec. 10, 1903. 99 100

## CAMDEN

Mrs. Horace Mixer of Penobscot is spending the holidays with her son, George Mixer.

W. W. Perry and Sherman Perry came Wednesday from Boston to spend Christmas at home.

Miss Celia Rice leaves today for Bangor to remain until Monday as the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Drinkwine.

Thos. S. Cobb Post, G. A. R. and the Relief Corps will hold a joint installation of officers at the G. A. R. hall at its next regular meeting, January 4.

Mrs. Mary A. Ayer of Bangor arrived here Monday to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. S. H. Beale, Sea street.

Presiding Elder P. F. Jones will preach at quarterly meeting at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

Winslow Norwood of Spencer, Mass., is visiting his aunt, Miss Harriet Norwood, Elm street.

Mrs. Florence A. Maynard, field secretary of the Children's Aid society of Boston, has finished her work in town, going this week to Rockland.

Columbus Thompson, who has been very ill at his home on Mechanic street, is recovering.

James Crosby Hobbs and Florence Edna Easton were contracting parties in a quiet wedding solemnized at the Congregational parsonage Wednesday afternoon by Rev. L. D. Evans. A wide circle of friends extend congratulations and good wishes to the popular young couple.

Mrs. Charles Barstow came Wednesday from Radcliffe college where she has been studying this fall, to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barstow, Trim street.

Miss May Andrews goes Friday morning to Damariscotta, where she will spend a few days as guest of her brother, W. D. Andrews.

There will be a preaching service in St. Thomas' Episcopal church Christmas morning at 10:30.

Mrs. H. J. Kittredge came Wednesday noon from Belfast to spend Christmas with her son, Geo. Kittredge, Belmont avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Gill arrived home yesterday from a visit with Mrs. W. A. Briggs in Somerville Highlands.

F. W. Gilkey is expected tonight from Boston to spend the remainder of the week at his home on Pearl street.

Miss Annie E. Johnson leaves today to spend several days in Ynalhaven, the guest of Mrs. S. L. Dyer.

Work is growing apace on the Thomas ice house on the upper reach of Megallowick river, and the building, in charge of Robert Davis, is nearly completed.

Mrs. H. R. Annis and daughter Julia went today to Belfast to spend Christmas with Mrs. Lewis Gannon.

Miss Annie Alden is home from Smith College for the holiday vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Alden.

Bucklin's orchestra goes to Ynalhaven tomorrow to furnish music at a Christmas dinner on the island.

S. Hansen is displaying in his window a pile of 441 candy boxes to be distributed within a day or two to the school children of the town. A large cake, also exhibited in the window, will be awarded to the child finding in his box the fortunate number.

Miss Fannie Cliff Berry of Providence, R. I., will spend Christmas with relatives in town.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Saturday evening with Miss Irene Heal, Free street.

## NEWS OF THE Y. M. C. A.

Rev. A. H. Hanson, pastor of the Methodist church of Thomaston, will address the meeting Sunday.

The Woman's Auxiliary will follow their old established custom of giving a reception to all men of Rockland and vicinity on the first day of January. Refreshments will be served from 5 to 7:30 p. m. In the gymnasium there will be a band drill and other work by the Juniors and a basketball game will be played. In the evening an entertainment will be given to which ladies as well as men are cordially invited. It is expected that a large number of people will attend this reception.

The Debating society met as usual Wednesday evening and had a lively discussion of the Monroe Doctrine. Frank B. Miller, Frank H. Ingraham, Gen. J. P. Cilley, L. F. Starrett and W. T. Hovey were the speakers. There will be no meeting of the Debating society next Wednesday, Dec. 30, as all of the members wished to attend the lecture in Farwell opera house by Congressman Littlefield. The first Wednesday in January will be ladies night, and the following question will be discussed: "Resolved, That the influence of women in matters of civilization is more potent than that of man. Affirmative—W. T. Hovey, Frank H. Ingraham and E. M. Stubbs. Negative—L. F. Starrett, Frank B. Miller and Frank Crandon.

Thorndike & Hix, coal and wood. 190-191

## A CHRISTMAS PROCLAMATION.

Know all Men by These Presents:

Smoker's pipe cigars.

Purple cravats.

Hopless hair brushes.

Noisy neckties.

Dainty smoking jackets.

Agonizing bath robes.

Fairylike bath slippers.

Unreliable umbrellas.

Meerschaum (?) pipes.

Monogram socks.

Chaute cigarette boxes.

Maddening match safes.

Enigmatic toilet articles.

Scandalous scarf pins.

Lovecraft cuff links.

Fullback pajamas.

Rhapsodical suspenders.

Temper testing ash receivers.

More match boxes.

More cigars.

More pipe racks.—Life.

## RAIDING IN BANGOR.

The police and deputy sheriffs raided 17 places in Bangor last Monday night, and found liquor in seven. One seizure was at the Bangor House. Landlord Chapman appealed and was held in the sum of \$1000 for the February term of court.

## Rockland Music School

43 PARK STREET

SUMMER SESSION

Term Commences on Monday, June 29

Class or Private Instruction

OR A

Combination of Both Methods

Musical Kindergarten for Youngest Pupils

Preparatory Grade for Older Beginners

ALSO

Intermediate and Advanced Grades

While pupils may be enrolled at any time, the grading of classes is facilitated if all commence at the beginning of the term. Therefore an early enrollment is requested.

Teachers: Mrs. Carrie B. Shaw

Mrs. Emma E. Wight

Miss Allie T. Shaw, Assistant.

47

Burn the Best

COAL

FOR SALE BY

A. J. BIRD & CO.

Prices—as Low as any

body's. Never undersold.

Telephone 36-3

ROCKLAND, ME.

BLACKSMITH'S

\* COAL \*

The Best in the City

Nice Egg, Stove and

Nut Coal for

Domestic Use.

Dry Hard Wood

AND

Dry Birch Edgeings

Thorndike & Hix

Telephone 533-4

## THE YEAR 1904.

It's Leap Year. To Start With—Some Other Facts.

Now that the year 1904 is only a week distant, it is perhaps proper to tell The Courier-Gazette readers a few facts about it.

First of all you must know that it is a leap year—a period when it is supposed to be eminently fitting for unmarried women to do the housework.

Again it is presidential year, and from the first of March until the middle of November there will be all the excitement of the politically inclined could desire.

New Year falls on Friday, Washington's Birthday on Monday, Memorial day on Monday, Christmas on Sunday. February has 29 days on account of its being a leap year.

Only two eclipses are to occur during the year and both will be invisible in New England. One is an annular eclipse of the sun, March 16 and 17, visible in part of Asia, Africa and the Indian ocean; the second is the total eclipse of the sun, visible in the western part of South America and in the Pacific ocean.

Venus will be the morning star until July 8, then evening star the rest of the year. Mars will be the evening star till May 30, then morning star the rest of the year. Jupiter will be evening star until Oct. 18, then morning star the rest of the year. Saturn will be evening star till Feb. 1, then morning star till Aug. 10, then evening star the rest of the year.

Rockland, So Thomaston and Owl's Head Railway

5 PER CENT SINKING FUND GOLD BONDS

APPLY TO C. E. Meserve, President, Rockland, Me.

OR James H. Dalton, Treasurer, 8 Congress St., Boston.

FEDERAL TRUST CO., BOSTON, TRUSTEE.

ROCKLAND NAT. BANK, ROCKLAND, DEPOSITARIES.

Correspondents will receive prompt attention.

Sch. Wm. H. Sumner, Capt. F. G. French, arrived at Cardenas, Cuba, Dec. 21, with coal from Philadelphia at \$2 per ton.

MAKE YOUR OWN BREAD and BISCUIT

They are brands that will surely give satisfaction.

Farrand, Spear & Co.

We recommend these Flours to every housewife:

Splendid, King Arthur, Headlight, Jack Frost.

If the flour you are using does not give satisfaction we advise you to use any of the above

## IN SPORTING CIRCLES

Manager Bird has arranged two games for the Rockland High school basketball team with the University of Maine team. One will be played at Orono, Jan. 22 and the other will be played in Rockland, March 12.

One of the strong probabilities of next season is the formation of a Maine State league. Former New England managers are receiving letters from a Bangor sport promoter upon the subject.

SCH. IRA BLISS SUNK.

The French bark Quivelly, Captain Cousin, from Marcus Hook, Penn., November 24, arrived in France Monday and reported having saved Captain Edwards and five men of the crew of the American schooner Ira Bliss, of Port Jefferson, Long Island, who were found clinging to the wreck of that vessel. Captain Cousin reported that when a hundred miles off the American coast he sighted the Ira Bliss on the point of sinking. Her captain and the five men composing the crew had been clinging to the wreck for twenty-six hours. The men asserted that though they were seen by several steamers none of them stopped to pick them up. A heavy gale was blowing. Captain Cousin ordered one of the boats of the Quivelly to be lowered and took off the men.

# ACME OF PERFECTION

IN FOUNTAIN PEN CONSTRUCTION

QUAKER CITY SELF-FILLING FOUNTAIN PEN

No Dirt, Blots or Spilled Ink.

## FOUNTAIN PEN PERFECTION

The Quaker City Self-Filling Fountain

Pen Fills Itself and Thereby Fills

a Long-Felt Want.

Free Press.

Any reliable time saver is eagerly welcomed by the busy business man. Probably the most far-reaching illustration of this condition of things in recent years was the enthusiasm with which the fountain pen was greeted. It seemed to mean the saving of so much time and annoyance for so many people that its sale was simply phenomenal.

But the fountain pen was not by any means perfect and its users soon discovered that the latter was only concentrated, instead of being dispensed with. The finest fountain pen would write indifferently well as long as there was ink in it, but when that gave out, our busy man had to stop, unscrew an ink cap, hunt around for a filler and the particular ink recommended by the manufacturers of that particular pen and so on through a long process of annoyance.

The manufacturers of the Quaker City Self-Filling Fountain Pen have overcome all this bother and produced a practical writing tool which is as easy to use as if one were simply writing with the filler needed for the old pen. There is nothing to unscrew, nothing to squirt, nothing to lose or get out of order. Its construction is simple and substantial and the operation of filling it so simple that you wonder anybody thought of it before.

It is merely necessary to dip the pen pressing it slightly, lift up as usual and go on writing. Its capacity is no less than the boldest kind.

We feel that we are not over-praising the Quaker City Self-Filling Fountain Pen when we say that it represents the acme of fountain pen achievement.

Only fountain pen that never spills ink, never inks the fingers, needs no filler, can be filled from any ink-well, anywhere! Greatest gift of the year, for business men, students, school children—all who use a pen!

## A GREAT GIFT

Costs \$1.00

Looks as well and works far better than any high-priced pen on the market. Doesn't get out of order, doesn't write by fits and starts. Built simply and lasts long and writes perfectly all the time.

It Cost \$3700 to Perfect. Well Protected by Patents.

\$1.00 BRINGS IT TO YOUR DOOR

Money refunded and no questions asked if you are not ENTIRELY SATISFIED.

As far ahead of the old-fashioned fountain pen as the modern one is ahead of the quill. No syringe used.

812 Drexel Building, Phila., Pa.

Enclosed find One Dollar for which send me by return mail one Quaker City Self-Filling Fountain Pen.

Name

Address

City or town

State

Seventy Dollars a Gross to Wholesalers

QUAKER CITY FOUNTAIN PEN CO.

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USED IN LEADING BUSINESS HOUSES ALL OVER THE COUNTRY



